

Welcome to the hothouse
The game is called 21
I was in debt right up to my neck
I wasn't having any fun
But then the dealer turned around
She looked me right in the eye
I got no time for messing around
But you know I had to give it
A try

She got me under the gun
She can't have 21

She asked me why I wasn't taking my time
Sweat running down my
Neck
I had the 6, the lady got 9
From the bottom of the deck
A 4 for me, it was a good thing
But she was sitting on a face
I said hit me with your best shot
And she gave me the ace

She got me under the gun - she can't have 21
I've got to be the chosen one - she can't have 21
I've gotta win, I've gotta win
Or I might as well be dead
God let me win, just let me win
Or I might as well be dead
Deuce's up, dealer has 21